For Every Action

by Alpha Scarlet Omega Ruby

Category: Warriors
Genre: Hurt-Comfort, Suspense
Language: English
Characters: OC
Status: Completed
Published: 2016-04-16 18:30:05
Updated: 2016-04-16 18:30:05
Packaged: 2016-04-27 16:57:18
Rating: M
Chapters: 1
Words: 518
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: A challenge for A Perfect Circle.

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"Are you sure we should do this?", Roseshine mewed, picking her way through the mud. "Of course!," Brindlenose meowed. The she-cat's heart was racing. "It will be a adventure!" The she-cat grinned at her companion, who, in reply, stuck out her tongue. "You always drag me into these idiotic ideas!," Roseshine hissed.

The two cats were trudging through the mud that covered the forest. "Eww!," Roseshine hissed. "This is disgusting!" Brindlenose flicked her ears, annoyed. "It's not that bad. Just a little sticky." Her once lovely speckled coat was now covered in mud and dead leaves. Roseshine's cream fur was splashed with thick, heavy, patches of mud.

Brindlenose knew that as soon it was daylight, she and Roseshine would go trekking to see the ravine. "I bet it's full of mud!," She purred. "I hope not," Roseshine grumbled.

"Hey, look!", Roseshine suddenly mewed, happier. "It's the ravine!" The she-cat ran towards it, kicking up mud, when a screech of terror split the air. "Roseshine!", Brindlenose meowed, terrified. "Stay still!"

Roseshine had slid into the ravine. Her back paws were dangling, while her claws were dug into a root. "Save me, Brindlenose!," She mewed. "I'm going to fall!" Roseshine's legs kicked frantically, trying to grab hold of something. Her green eyes were widened in fear. Just for a second, she lost her grip. She heaved her paws up again, trying to grab the root.

Brindlenose grabbed onto Roseshine's scruff. "I got you!," She mewed through fur. Panting, she brought Roseshine to a tree. Roseshine was trembling, eyes wide. "L-Let's never do that again.."

"You two did something very stupid," Snowstar meowed. Brindlenose hung her head in shame. "I'm sorry," She meowed quietly. "I'll never do it again." Snowstar looked at the warriors disappointingly.

Roseshine winced at the leader's sharp gaze. She had two big scratches on her front leg that had to be patched up. Brindlenose felt sick to her stomach. When they had padded back in, flanks heaving, covered in mud, every warrior looked at them with mixed emotions of anger, shock, and fear. Brindlenose had to choke down some herbs for shock, while Roseshine was getting cleaned up. Everyone, including Birchfang, who Brindlenose had a crush on, was looking at her with annoyance.

Then, Snowstar called a meeting. Everyone gathered to see Roseshine and Brindlenose's punishment. "Normally, I would have given you a severe punishment for sneaking out," The leader meowed. "But since Roseshine almost died, and you, Brindlenose saved her, you will both have to clean the warriors and elders den for a moon." Her ears twitched. "Clan dismissed."

Both Roseshine and Brindlenose gave a sigh of relief. The punishment wasn't as bad as it could of been. Slowly, the crowd dispersed. The two padded towards the elder's den, chatting quietly about the adventure, and how much trouble they could have been in. As they reached the entrance to the den, Brindlenose whispered something into Roseshine's ear.

"Ever wanted to climb a mountain?"

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